

Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY MARCH 7, 1922.

NUMBER 20

Lindsey Girls Win in a Fast Game.

In a basket ball game said to have been probably the most thrilling one ever played upon the Campbellsville floor, the girls composing the fast team of Lindsey-Wilson defeated the girls of Campbellsville High School whose colors up to this time had not bowed before defeat.

This game decided the district championship and won for Lindsey the district this week in the final tournament at Lexington.

The Campbellsville girls entered the game confident of victory and the girls from Lindsey were determined that they should pay for every inch gained.

The ball had not been in play many seconds until the large and enthusiastic crowd realized fully that a real basket ball game was in progress.

The minutes wore on, each side in turn working the ball to its goal only to have the chance of a goal stopped by the determined guards of each side. But Lindsey's center, Miss Ethel Garnett, was also determined and made the first point of the contest by landing a field goal. This was followed by another field tossed by Miss Gladys Fraser, while Miss Malone, Campbellsville, managed to clip in one field and one foul, making the score at the end of the first half 4-3.

During the third quarter, Miss Zora Edna Bell with another field goal brought Lindsey's score to 6, while Campbellsville tied it with a field from Miss Roberts and a foul from Miss Malone. Excitement ran high. Soon this score was untied by a foul pitch from Miss Fraser, of Lindsey. Another field by Miss Garnett and a foul from Miss Bell brought Lindsey's score to 10, while three fouls from Miss Malone made Campbellsville total 9.

As a town we are proud of these young ladies, and at the same time we congratulate the young ladies of Taylor county upon their ability to play this splendid team such a close score.

Lindsey.—Misses Zora Edna Bell, Gladys Fraser, forwards, Vivian Long, Iva Lewis, guards, Ethel Garnett, center, Ruth Hill, Bessie Stockton, subs.

Campbellsville—Misses Risen, Malone, forwards, Pyle, Rice, guards, Roberts, center.

Referees, Webb and Rice. Time-keepers, Dillon and Hays.

The Boys Game.

Following the girls' contest the game between the Columbia High School and the Campbellsville High School, was called Saturday night. The fight was for credentials to go to Lexington the latter part of this week and play for honors in the district tournament. The High School team had the backing of Columbia, about sixty representatives being in attendance, all the Adair county people and also the team, feeling confident that our boys would knock the plumb.

The game was called about 7:30, and it was a battle royal to the end. Columbia took the lead and held it to the end, the contest closing 39 for Columbia and 20 for Campbellsville.

All during the game enthusiasm ran high, the Columbia backers seeing that our home boys were out for meat and they got it.

Allen Mercer, Earl Blair, Morris Epperson, Marvin Sinclair, and Frank Callison were five that made up the High School team. They are all star players and the club that attempts to defeat them at Lexington will know that it was in a game. They leave for Lexington Thursday.

Not saying one word in a braggadocio manner, but we make the statement that the Campbellsville team and its supporters, were very much disappointed over the result. It was confidently believed by them that Campbellsville would win. There were no hard feelings and the Columbia boys returned home in high spir-

its, and with that feeling they will go to Lexington.

Mr. Foster Pickett, this place, was the referee for the High School boys.

An Unselfish Spirit.

Upon arriving at Campbellsville Friday the Columbia High School team was greatly disappointed to find that only the Campbellsville team had entered the tournament. This made it impossible to play and destroyed their hopes of going to Lexington as the rules of the association required at least three teams to contest.

A number of Lindsey-Wilson boys had accompanied the Lindsey girls, so after learning of the disappointment which the High School boys were facing, they hurriedly got five boys together, regardless of the fact of whether or not they could play ball, donned the High School boys' uniforms and played Campbellsville so that the home boys might have an opportunity to beat that same team and thus win the district tournament.

In speaking of this, Prof. Prather said it was a wonderful example of unselfish sportsmanship and that all hats should be off to Lindsey in appreciation of the spirit displayed.

Public Sale.

At my farm on Green River, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder on Friday, March 17, 20 good mules from 4 to six years old, all in good shape and a credit of 10 months with interest from date with bond and good security.

H. J. Henson

Circuit Court.

The March term of the Adair circuit court opened last Monday, Judge J. C. Carter on the bench.

The Judge finished his instructions to the grand jury before the noon hour and that branch of the court went to work. The instructions were strong, covering all the offenses, and the jury was directed to indict without fear or favor.

There are several important cases to be tried at this term, both civil and for the State. Mr. A. A. Hudlestyn, Commonwealth's Attorney, is here in the interest of the State, and evil doers may expect justice.

The following gentlemen compose the juries.

Grand Jury.

J. L. McLean, Foreman, W. B. Burton, Waller Parnell, Lucian Burton, W. R. Williams, J. Z. Conover, R. B. White, L. W. Coffey, Leslie Willis, J. E. Burton, Oliver Gooden, G. W. Moss

Petit Jury.

J. E. Beard, Sam Dudley, Asil Roberts, Porter England, Geo. W. Pike, William Conover, Alfred Baker, L. P. Tarter, Albert Johnson, R. B. Neat, Ben Holt, Curtis Yarberry, G. M. Tedder, Dallas Firkin, W. M. Grant, Luther Chapman, Finis Harvey, Buch Chapman, L. Y. Gabbert, Harrison Burton, B. M. Banks, C. M. Bault, Cleve Burton, Allen Kemp.

Reserves.

W. V. Wesley, J. M. Corbin, J. T. Rose, John Biggs, J. F. Patterson, Joe Powell.

Shoes, Shoes

I have just received a large stock of army shoes, new and old, and other army goods. They are selling at low prices. Call at once.

J. B. Watson, Columbia, Ky.

Mrs. Mabel Clark, who was the wife of Hoskins Clark, a daughter of B. F. Phelps of Esto, Russell county, died in Illinois the first of last week. Her remains reached here Friday afternoon en route to her old home. She was about 45 years old, a highly respected lady. She left a husband and three children.

If you want a first class saddle or harness horse attend S. M. Burdette's sale at the Columbia fair grounds on March 14.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

WEN YOU HEAHS A MAN
TALKIN' BOUT DE GOOD
BOOK DONE FAILED.
HIT'S A SHO SIGN DE
DEBIL AIN' FAILED
NONE WID HIM YIT!



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Attention, Methodist.

Southern Methodists in this section who are directly concerned in the Centenary of Missions movement and the Christian education campaign, the two forward movements of that church inaugurated by the general conference of 1918, will be interested to know that leaders in the two causes have completed plans which will prevent any conflict in pushing the wind up of these enterprises during the closing months of the 1918-22 quadrennium.

By an agreement of leaders in conference at Nashville, Tennessee, it was made clear that there was no conflict in the mind of the church in regard to these two undertakings since the Centenary forces will only seek the collection of arrearages on pledges already made and no canvass will be made for new subscriptions. In accordance with this plan, a collection movement will be inaugurated on March 26, which has been designated as "World Sunday" and will terminate on April 1st.

S. M. Burdette will sell a lot of saddle and harness horses and mules, cattle and hogs at the Columbia Fair Grounds, on March 14.

Death of Mr. John H. Waggener.

The subject of this notice was born and reared about two and one-half miles from Columbia, on the Glasgow road. For several years he has been farming in Taylor county, near Elkhorn. Several weeks ago he was taken sick which terminated in pneumonia, and last Tuesday he passed away. He was about sixty-five years old. He was a man of good character and had many friends who were sorry to hear of his demise.

His remains were brought to Adair county on Wednesday, and were interred in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends in his old neighborhood. Our sympathy is extended to the surviving members of the family.

If you want something that will last a lifetime and then be handed down to your grandchildren, buy a set of our chairs at Dohoney & Dohoney's store.

L. Akin & Son.

20-3

Entertains at Dinner.

On last Tuesday Mrs. Richard Dohoney entertained a few of her friends at her attractive home on Bomar Heights. A delightful four course dinner was served. The following were invited: Mesdames S. P. Miller, W. B. Patterson, A. D. Patterson, J. O. Russell, John Lee Walker, Eros Barger, John Burns Horton, Elizabeth West Va., Checie Barger, Misses Mary and Susan Miller.

I will give 4 cents a lb., for good eating onions.

N. B. Kelsey, Columbia, Ky.

Tribute of Respect.

Mrs. Flora McCorkle Frazer, departed this life at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. W. B. Patterson, in Columbia, on Sunday morning, February 19th, 1922. Her death marks the passing of one of the few remaining older residents of the town. She was a daughter of John M. S. McCorkle, a lawyer and banker, of Greensburg, Ky., and later of Louisville. Her mother was Jane Locklin Buckner, member of a family prominent in the early history of Green county, and this section of the State.

She was born in Greensburg, Ky., on the 30th of August, 1844, and was married to Thomas Henry Frazer, of Columbia, on the 6th day of December 1867.

She leaves nine children surviving her, viz., James T. Frazer, of Dallas, Texas; John M. Frazer, Danville, Ky., Kate F. Patterson, Columbia, Ky., H. Frazer, Chimlee, Arizona, Flora M. Sandlin, Minden, Louisiana, Robert G. Frazer, Windsor, Missouri, Lewis B. Frazer, Granger, Texas, Viola G. McCain, Shreveport, La. Also three sisters, Lou P. McCorkle, Mrs. Jennie Cabe, Green Co., Thomas

McKee, Cabe, Green Co., Thomas Sandlin, Minden, Louisiana, Robert G. Frazer, Windsor, Missouri, Lewis B. Frazer, Granger, Texas, Viola G. McCain, Shreveport, La. Also three sisters, Lou P. McCorkle, Mrs. Jennie Walker and Mrs. Viola M. Smith, of Venice, California, and one brother, Eugene McCorkle, of Los Angeles, Cal.

From the time of her marriage until the death of her husband, which occurred on the 25th of April, 1888, she resided at Columbia, and it was here her children were born, and in part educated.

She was a member of the Presbyterian church in which communion she lived a faithful, Christian life.

Left by the death of her husband with the care of a large family, some of the children quite small, she met the duties and responsibilities placed upon her as only a pious, Christian mother could. "She looked well to the ways of her household," and she had her reward, the crowning joy of old age, in living to see her children all grown, happily settled in life, and useful, respected members of the communities in which they live.

Happy in the love and devotion of her children, and her children's children, who "arise up and call her blessed," and with the respect and warm friendship of those who knew her. She lived her declining years, until her work done here, she passed and at the Father's call to the higher reward and blessedness of the life beyond.

A Friend.

New Poultry House.

Mr. J. P. Hutchison, who has conducted a poultry house in Columbia for a number of years, went back into the business Monday. He has opened in the brick garage building, near the Farmers Rolling Mill. He will buy all kinds of poultry, paying the highest prices. He wants all the eggs you will bring to Columbia. Remember the place, J. P. Hutchison, in the brick garage building, near the Roller Mill.

20-2t

Married Last Tuesday.

Mrs. Rose East, of this county, and Mr. W. F. Guy, of Arbeta, Mo., were married by Rev. Jesse L. Murrell, at the latter's residence, Tuesday of last week.

The bride is one of Adair's best women, and the groom is a prosperous farmer of his home county. They will reside in Missouri.

For Sale.

A pair of extra good mare mules coming three years old.

Bascom Dohoney.

20-3t

Held Over.

Neil Sneed was tried in Judge Jeffries' Court, last Wednesday, charged with maliciously shooting at Zach Bardin. He was held over in the sum of \$500.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky

Almost a Clean Sweep.

Last Tuesday Geo. Coffey, sheriff, and S. F. Coffey, deputy sheriff, went into the Burton and Sano settlement to serve warrants on parties charged with crap shooting. They executed papers on forty different persons. All the parties were to have been here last Wednesday for trial, and many came.

Before the cases were called in the afternoon, Mr. Gordon Montgomery, County Attorney, made the statement that all who would confess judgment for twenty dollars and cost, he would give them that opportunity.

Fourteen came forward and confessed for said amount. One case was dismissed for want of proof and two were continued until the second Monday in April. Ten of the parties who confessed judgment for twenty dollars and cost are paying their fines in jail.

Attend S. M. Burdette's Sale at the Fair Grounds, on March 14.

A Sad Death.

Tyler Hardwick, a young man about 28 years old, a son of Jerome Hardwick, who lives on Green river, died suddenly last Monday afternoon. He was taken with a hemorrhage, and Dr. S. P. Miller, this place, was called, but he died before the doctor reached his bedside. A report was in circulation here Tuesday that the young man had gotten hold of some poisoned liquor. This report is denied by members of the family, and friends who knew young Hardwick say that he was a splendid man, liked by everybody in the neighborhood, and that his death is generally regretted. A large number of friends attended the funeral and burial.

For Sale.

Fertilizer at the Hancock barn.

Morris & Turner.

Accidentally Killed.

Mr. Filmore Kinnaird, a prominent farmer of Metcalfe county, and an excellent citizen, was killed last Tuesday while felling trees upon his farm, a tree falling upon him. The deceased was well-known in Columbia and he frequently came here to trade. He was an uncle of Mrs. James Menzies and Mrs. G. T. Flowers, Sr., this place. His death was a serious blow to his family and to the neighborhood in which he had spent his entire life. Without warning his life was taken from him, but he had long since made his peace with God. The News extends condolence to all those who have been so sorely bereft.

Gradyville Lodge No. 251 F. & A. M., will meet in their Hall, March 11, 1922 at night. All the Brethren in good standing should be present, as we have work in the 2nd and 3rd degrees. Brethren of other Lodges in good standing are also invited.

E. R. Baker, Sec.

Read S. M. Burdette's sale advertisement in this paper.

Married at Pontiac, Ill.

On Thursday, the 23rd of February, at 6 o'clock, at the Presbyterian manse, on North Mill Street, Miss Gertrude Blair, of Casey Creek, Ky., and Philip Heisner, were quietly married. They were accompanied by Mr. Paul Heisner and Miss Carrie Heisner. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. S. McCane. After the ceremony the happy couple motored to the home of the groom, on West Reynolds Street road, where a three course wedding supper was served to the intimate friends and relatives. The couple will reside at Pontiac.

Eggs for Setting.

Pure stock Light Brahma Eggs \$1.00 per setting of 15.

19-2t Mrs. N. B. Kelsey.

Married.

We are a little late in making the announcement, but the information has just reached us:

Mr. Lee Flowers, son of Mr. G. T. Flowers, Sr., this place, was married to Miss Adaline Wafford, Eldorado, Ark., on January 18, 1922.

The groom's many friends in this county will be glad to learn that he has found the lady of his choice.

I have a 600 pound floor scale for sale. It is in good condition.

N. B. Kelsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cravens entertained with a five hundred party at the home of Mrs. Cravens' father, Dr. Trippett, last Tuesday evening

COMRADES of PERIL

By
Randall Parrish

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Tom Shelby, a rancher looking for a good home after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins.

CHAPTER II.—McCarthy, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. Shelby starts a hunt for eligible husbands and the minister goes to confer with the girl.

CHAPTER III.—She agrees to pick a husband from a score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had been chosen merely as a spectator. He declines the honor. Indignant, the girl dismisses the assembly. Later, Shelby goes back to make an explanation. She receives him good-naturedly.

CHAPTER IV.—Leaving her, Shelby runs into two of the rejected suitors, and in a fight wounds them both. Angered at their remarks, he returns to the girl, determined to marry her, if she will have him. After his explanation she agrees to marry him.

CHAPTER V.—The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is the "Kid," Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper on the ranch. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlyn, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life.

CHAPTER VI.—Leaving his wife in the house, Shelby goes to care for the horses. Returning, he is struck from behind by an unknown assailant. Hours later he recovers consciousness, to find that his wife and the "Kid" have disappeared. He starts in pursuit.

Shelby knew now something of what he must contend with. The act of abduction, and attempted murder, was no sudden temptation assailing Macklin, but undoubtedly part of a well-organized plot. Whatever their object, five men were concerned in the outrage, their intention probably the making of the girl a prisoner. In Shelby's judgment she was probably in no immediate danger. If the fellows had intended taking her life, she would never have thus been spared and carried away, apparently uninjured. Their purpose evidently required that she be kept alive, but helpless in their hands.

He was cool now; grimly determined, but intent on preparing himself for a long and dangerous quest. He was to be one man pitted against five, and every instinct of long experience on the plains, warned him against being rash. He recrossed the stream, built a fire in the stove, and, after washing the blood from his head, ate heartily; then packed a leather haversack with food, and was ready. He took this time in which to plan out his course, and then went forward unhesitatingly, filling his pockets with rifle cartridges, and flinging the haversack over his shoulder, before starting for the corral. He decided upon the buckskin as being the better animal for his purpose—a vicious brute, harder to handle, but tireless, and able to exist where either of the others would starve. It required a good half-hour to rope and saddle the beast, but he had plenty of time. Once on the trail he could easily outride the party he was following, and he had no desire to approach them closely until well after dark.

Once firm in the saddle, however, rifle under the flap, with haversack strapped on the opposite side, and blanket-roll behind, he gave the plumping, bucking demon between his legs little mercy. The man was in no mood for play of any sort, and set himself to conquering the brute in the quickest possible way. It was a rough, hard struggle, but the human won, and, under the merciless sting of the quirt, the maddened but subdued animal, nostrils distended, and eyes vicious as ever, yielded final obedience to the rein.

CHAPTER VII.

An Hour Behind.

There was no marked trail, but the instincts of a plainsman kept Shelby's course directly to the northwest. The bronco, now thoroughly tamed, and obedient to the slightest pressure of the rider's leg, kept a tireless gait, picking out unaided the easiest paths. From the general direction of the trail left by the raiders he had decided they were heading for a certain portion of the Bad Lands and, if this theory was correct, he ought easily to cut across their tracks again late in the afternoon. Sitting upright in the deep saddle, with the straight back of the cavalryman, his eyes watchful, his lips grimly set, he rode steadily on hour after hour, thinking, planning, beginning now to realize the depth of his own interest in this effort at rescue. He had hardly comprehended before that this girl was really his wife—that her life had become his to

guard. The affair between them had occurred so swiftly, so unexpectedly, he had not before awakened to its true meaning. But now it became very real, and he was positively surprised to learn the strength of hold she already had upon him.

His mind would linger over a thousand little womanly peculiarities which somehow had unconsciously impressed him—the soft glow in her eyes, the wistfulness of her smile; the slight dimple in her chin; the pulsing of blood in her cheeks; the round firmness of the white neck; the peculiar gracefulness of her walk; the nameless attractiveness of poise, all came back now in odd fascination. He was not aware before that he had even noticed these things, but now their memory dominated him, caused his pulses to quicken. He had known little of women since boyhood, and never before had he encountered on terms of intimacy this type of a woman. She had been a revelation to him even in his blindness, but now, under the spell of memory, she had suddenly changed to an inspiration. His wife, Olga Carlyn, his wife! He said the words over, as though he recalled a dream, the sound of the words causing the startled buckskin to cast back an evil eye at his unconscious rider.

Yet it was actually true; impossible as it seemed, it was nevertheless an incontrovertible fact. He had never spoken to her a single word of love; he had never even kissed her, and still, before both God and man, she was his wife. The strangeness of the situation bewildered him. Why, he did not even know who she was; what right she had to claim the family name under which he had married her; what strange story of crime might shadow her history. It was all mystery, a mystery in which he was becoming deeply involved. Calkins had evidently been hiding her from some fate, but whether of good or evil, could not yet be determined. This present abduction, beyond question, had to do with that concealed past, perhaps with some happening before she was even born. These fellows were not robbers; their raid was not intended for any such purpose; they had touched nothing, even the horses were left undisturbed in the corral, and the moment they gained possession of her they had hurriedly departed. It had all been carefully planned, with Macklin to choose the time, and then executed quietly. Their only mistake was in leaving him behind alive. But for that one error no one ever would have known what had occurred, or dreamed of her fate. And now, assured of safety, believing the dead would tell no tales, that they had left behind no evidence of their crime, the outfit was riding carelessly across the lonely prairie, seeking somewhere a safe rendezvous.

Shelby reined his horse to the left, and sought a water hole to remember, himself drinking first, and then standing by while the animal quenched its thirst. Leaving the buckskin there, with rein trailing on the ground, he climbed the steep side of a butte, and swept the distant horizon with a field glass. It was a trackless waste, drear and deserted of all life. Not a thing that moved crossed his range of vision; and, at last, he snapped the field glasses back into their case, slipped down the steep face of the butte, and silently remounted.

The sun was some time past the meridian, and he felt convinced those he followed could not be far from the trail he was endeavoring to locate. He came upon it in less than an hour, leading straight down a narrow valley, whose general course was directly west. He dismounted, and studied the tracks with care. This was his party beyond a doubt—five horses, one with a split hoof.

An hour later he found where the party had halted, made a fire among some rocks, and prepared food. He studied every sign with care, hoping for some message of guidance from her; but there was none. Either she had been too carefully watched by her captors, or had given up in despair any thought of rescue. Doubtless she believed him dead also; perhaps had even witnessed the blow struck, but if not would assuredly have been informed of what had happened. The stamping of the ponies' hoofs indicated that the party had remained in that spot for some time, in no hurry to proceed. Shelby studied the footprints, satisfying himself that four were Indian, and one white, unquestionably Macklin. With only five horses this meant that the girl rode with one of the men, probably the Kid. He discovered where she probably was sitting during the meal, a torn piece of crumpled sack bearing mute testimony that her hands had been bound, and released so that she might eat. The fellows were evidently unafraid of her any longer, and had not tied her up again when they resumed the journey.

It was nearly sundown when the trail he followed swerved to the right up a steep bank, where the ponies' hoofs slipped in their struggle to attain the top. Shelby gave the buckskin his head, and the game little devil went scrambling up, until they came forth on a flat plain above. Shelby dropped his rein, and climbed to a higher point of rock, lying concealed behind its summit, while he swept the scene below through the field glasses. He never had been there before, yet he knew about where he was; this must be Dragoon creek, and not far below would be Wolves' hole, of which he often had heard—a famous hiding place for cattle thieves and border outlaws. These fellows evidently were heading for there, but would they try to complete the journey? His hope centered on their camping somewhere until morning; if sufficiently assured

of safety this would probably be their choice. Through the field glasses he studied the course of the stream, and the little patches of wood intently. At last he was rewarded—a faint spiral of blue smoke arose above some distant trees, the evidence of a campfire. He lay there motionless, silent, his eyes glued to the glass, planning his action, and waiting for the night.

As the gloom slowly deepened Shelby was able to distinguish the flicker of that far-off fire, but the distance was too great to permit any knowledge of its surroundings. The trail leading down was narrow, and rock-strewn, and he determined to try the passage while a faint glimmer of twilight yet lingered. Leading the buckskin, and moving with the utmost caution, he began the descent.

The gloom did not greatly retard his movements, for, through the glasses, he had mapped out the salient features, and so impressed them upon his memory as to go forward now confidently. The camp fire was located in the third grove of trees, and there were no signs of human presence between. However, he took no chance, but advanced quietly on foot, leading his horse, and using every precaution against discovery.

He circled the two groves, keeping close in their shadow, and searching



He Circled the Two Groves.

their depths anxiously for any sign of life. They were desolate and deserted, but, from the outer fringe of the second he could perceive plainly the dull glow of the fire a hundred yards ahead. It was no longer a flame, but a mere glimmer of red ashes, casting no reflection about, although clearly visible. He fastened the bronco to a limb, within the circle of trees, and crouched forward alone, Winchester in hand, choosing his passage beneath the bank of the stream, and advancing with every precaution, pausing every few steps, to peer over the protecting bank, and thus assure himself that all remained quiet. When almost exactly opposite the red glow of the camp, he lay still, endeavoring vainly to learn the situation, and becoming more and more puzzled.

The camp appeared deserted, as though the party which had halted there had already passed on. He could hear no sound, see no movement. The fire had died down into a mere glimmer of red ashes, barely perceptible amid the surrounding gloom. Shelby drew himself forward, creeping like a snake, convinced that he was alone, yet no less alert and watchful. His progress was up a shallow depression, and he had attained the deeper shade of the trees, when, suddenly, a voice, apparently speaking not two yards distant, gave utterance to an oath of disgust.

"H—l!" the voice said roughly, "there is no use waitin' for that guy any longer; no tellin' where he is at now."

Shelby dropped flat on his face almost ceasing to breathe. The unseen party addressed stretched himself lazily, as evidenced by the rustle of leaves.

"I reckon ye're right, Hank," he admitted slowly, his speech heavy and coarse. "No tenderfoot ain't goin' ter make that trail at night. Mor'n like-ly he's amin' ter com' through the other way."

"What'll we do, then—ride on?"

"After a bit; it's early yet, an' maybe it'll do no harm to lie quiet awhile. But we kin light up, an' be comfortable."

He struck a match, hollowing the flame in his hands, revealing the bearded face of a man of fifty, shadowed beneath a soft hat brim. Beyond him appeared the obscure outline of the other, a mere smudge. A moment the two puffed away contentedly, Shelby not venturing to move a muscle.

"Say, Hanley, I've allers played my hand the best I knew how, but I do like ter know what the game is I'm playin' at. What do yer know, any how?"

The other chuckled in his beard, rustling his feet in the leaves.

"Easier ter ask about than explain, Hank," he answered slowly, "specify as there is things I don't just cotton to myself. Mostly I pulled the facts out of that Kid Macklin when he was drunk, 'cause he wanted me to help him. But it seems he's only hired for the job; it's that guy we're waitin' for

who has got the real dope, and likewise the long-green."

"Churchill's his name, ain't it?"

"That's the duffer; some big feller down East; Virginia, as I understand—Judge Cornelius Churchill; the whole story goes a h—l of a long ways back."

He leaned his head against the tree trunk behind him, puffing away at the cigarette between his bearded lips, the dull glow barely touching his face. The younger man leaned forward waiting.

"Well," he said impatiently, "that ain't all of it; what started the rump-

W. B. PATTESON

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COLUMBIA, KY.

THE "OLD RELIABLE"

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

White Haired Alabama Lady Says She Has Seen Medicines Come and Go But The "Old Reliable" Thedford's Black-Draught Came and Stayed.

Dutton, Ala.—In recommending Thedford's Black-Draught to her friends and neighbors here, Mrs. T. F. Parks, a well-known Jackson County lady, said: "I am getting up in years; my head is pretty white. I have seen medicines and remedies come and go but the old reliable came and stayed. I am talking of Black-Draught, a liver medicine we have used for years—one that can be depended upon and one that will do the work."

"Black-Draught will relieve indigestion and constipation if taken right, and I know for I tried it. It is the best thing I have found for the full, uncomfortable feeling after meals. Sour stomach and sick headache can be relieved by taking Black-Draught. It aids digestion, also assists the liver in throwing off impurities. I am glad to recommend Black-Draught, and do, to my friends and neighbors."

Thedford's Black-Draught is a standard household remedy with a record of over seventy years of successful use. Every one occasionally needs something to help cleanse the system of impurities. Try Black-Draught. Insist upon Thedford's, the genuine.

At all druggists.

6-28

RED CLOVER ALFALFA ALSIKE TIMOTHY BLUE GRASS

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Lexington, Ky.

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Feb. 21st, '22.

Editor News:-

I want to thank you for publishing my letter the first of January. I have gotten lots of good from it. I have received two good letters since. One from W. F. Neat, and one from Mrs. Mont Harmon, and I want to thank both of them for their good letters. They told me of lots of my old friends that are now living and lots that had passed away. As I said in my other letter, I am 70 years old and left Kentucky in 1872, 50 years ago. Lots of the old people there, knew my father, Phillip Jones. I see lots of names in the News that I remember. I knew Tim Cravens and Gaither Miller. He has been to my father's house lots of times.

When I left Kentucky, my mother, one sister and three brothers left with me. We had money enough to take us to Iowa and buy us a team and wagon. One brother is dead, two brothers and sister are living and all doing well and I have a wife and 7 children and twenty-three grandchildren, and have a good income. I read all in the News, also the advertising, and I thank you again for the News.

Yours,

T. C. Jones.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A

Dr. J. N. Murrell

DENTIST

Office, Front Rooms Jeffries' Bldg.

UP STAIRS.

COLUMBIA, KY

L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist of a

Special attention given to Disease

Domestic Animals

Office at Residence, 1 mile of town, on

Westown road

Columbia, Ky.

Used 40 Years

CARDU

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

Lincoln's lesson is that when small he perspired to be great.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

C. A. Rawson.



ADMITS WRITING PLOT LETTERS

U. S. Employee Arrested in Letter Extortion Cases at Washington.

HELD IN CAPITAL THREATS

Government Clerk Served Two Enlistments in the Army—With Root on His Mission to Siberia.

Washington, Feb. 27.—George E. Long, forty, a War department clerk, confessed that he was the author of the "threat letters" sent to a number of prominent Washington society matrons. The letters threatened violence unless various sums of money were forthcoming.

Long confessed, according to the police, that he wrote the letters because he thought the women "had too much money and that they ought to give it to the poor."

The social leaders indicated they would not press charges against him. Long served two enlistments in the army before becoming a clerk at the War department. He accompanied the Root mission to Russia in 1917, and was held in high regard by officials with whom he worked.

Letters Similar.

Among the prominent society patrons who received the threats were Mrs. Henry White, wife of the former ambassador to Germany; Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, mother of United States Senator Davis Elkins; Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, Mrs. Christian Haage and Mrs. Scott Townsend.

The letters there were threats to "blow up" the homes of the recipients while social affairs were in progress; in others there were threats that acid would be thrown.

In each case explicit instructions were given as to where the money was to be deposited.

Trap Is Evaded.

The letter written to Mrs. Townsend, received only a few days ago, instructed her to place \$15,000 in an empty tobacco can and drop it from her automobile at a designated spot on Tunlow road, in a secluded spot near the outskirts of the capital. The writer threatened to destroy her home and to kill her if she failed to comply or communicated with the authorities.

Police, headed by Mrs. Mina Van Winkle, chief of the women's bureau of the police department, went to the spot Wednesday. Mrs. Van Winkle drove by in an automobile and dropped a can out of the car at the spot designated, while other officers secluded themselves in adjacent woods. No one appeared to get the box and a search of the surrounding territory for suspects was fruitless.

HAYS LAUDS P. O. WORKERS

"Carrying on Greatest Single Business of Nation," Postmaster General Says.

Washington, Feb. 27.—An earnest appeal to the country "to render credit to the 326,000 men and women of the United States postal service that is their due for carrying on the greatest single business of the nation," was voiced by Postmaster General Hays in an address to Washington newspaper correspondents who assembled at the National Press club to say "good-bye" to the postal chief who will resign his office March 4. In accepting employment with the motion picture producers, Mr. Hays said he was glad to get a job, or a raise, as some friends had put it, where everybody was on the same side. He was tired of political work, he said, and he would do all in his power to make the motion pictures a national force of high educational and moral value to the country. Announcement of the new postmaster general to succeed Mr. Hays will be made next Tuesday, it is said at the white house.

KILLED BUTCHER FOR \$1,800

Live Stock Salesman of St. Joseph, Mo., Confesses He Shot and Killed Christ Heller.

St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 27.—Allen Moore, thirty-four years old, a salesman for a local live stock company, admitted, according to the police, that he had shot and killed Christ A. Heller, butcher, at his home Wednesday and had obtained nearly \$1,800 in cash. Moore confessed after six hours of grilling. The police found \$1,764 in two tin cans behind Moore's barn.

National Grange at Wichita, Kan. Wichita, Kan., Feb. 27.—The next annual meeting of the National Grange association will be held in Wichita. Announcement to that effect was made by Barton Needham of Lane, Kan., national lecturer for the organization, and Leslie R. Smith of Hadley, Mass., secretary of the national executive committee, who came to Wichita to inspect the facilities of the city for handling the convention.

Harding to Tell Sea Plan. Washington, Feb. 27.—President Harding will deliver personally to Congress early this week the administration plan for extension of aid to the American merchant marine, it is said at the white house.

C. A. Rawson, who has been appointed to fill the position of United States senator from Iowa, made vacant by the appointment of Senator W. S. Kenyon, to a position as federal judge.

MANY U. S. CONSULS

Four Hundred and Fifty-Seven Serve the Nation.

Director of Bureau Tells Activities of Envoy in 400 Cities and 50 Countries.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Details of how the 457 American consuls now in the service of the State department are "gathering information, extending protection, enforcing American laws and exerting American influence" in more than 400 cities of 50 countries are set forth by Wilbur J. Carr, director of the consular service, in the first issue of the American Consular Bulletin, a monthly published by the American Consular association, an unofficial and voluntary organization embracing most of the members of the consular service of the United States. "There is probably no class of officers of the government whose functions are less correctly understood by the public than consuls," says Director Carr.

"To one man a consul is merely a visor of passports; to another the word consul signifies a glorified traveling salesman charged with the marketing of American goods in foreign lands. Many a mother knows the consul only as a good and kind friend in a far away land who found and sent her wayward son back to the old home in the United States.

"It would hardly occur to any of these individuals that their contact had been with an organization of trained officers, an organization employing 2,500 men and women, costing about \$4,500,000 annually, and returning to the treasury of the United States in the year 1921 the sum of \$8,500,000, thus showing a net profit to the government for that year of more than \$4,000,000."

FEDERAL BANKERS AT MEET

Gov. W. P. G. Harding Reports Banking Conditions Have Improved in the Last Year.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—That general banking conditions have greatly improved in the last year was the substance of a statement given out in the Congress hotel by Gov. W. P. G. Harding of the federal reserve board, Washington, D. C. Governor Harding, with governors and federal reserve agents of the federal reserve banks in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco, will terminate a conference at which operating methods and other matters affecting the federal reserve system are discussed. "It is just a group conference," said Governor Harding, "similar to one held in Kansas City. It is supplementary to our two general conferences a year."

RUSSIA SPURNS U. S. WHEAT

Million-Ton Offer Accompanied by Unacceptable Conditions, Says Report.

London, Feb. 27.—Speaking before a meeting of the Petrograd soviet recently, Vice-President Smirnov stated that the United States had offered Russia 1,000,000 tons of wheat. But, says a Helsingfors dispatch to the London Times, reporting this, the vice-president declared that the conditions imposed by the United States could not be accepted by the soviet.

Brothers Arrested on Murder Charge. New York, Feb. 27.—William and Frank Evans, brothers, were under arrest here, charged with the murder of Paul J. Gillman, a Brooklyn druggist. The police announced both men had made confessions and had admitted a number of robberies in Brooklyn and Manhattan.

Pennsylvania Brewery Seized. Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 27.—The Star Brewing company plant at Greensburg, Pa., was seized by government prohibition agents. John Xenicos, agent in charge of the Pittsburgh district, declared the seizure was the result of repeated violations of the prohibition laws.

See My Big Line of Clothing And Shoes

New Styles and Low Prices. Ladies, Ready-to-wear Dresses, Ladies' and Gents Underwear. Come Early for the Best Bargains.

Chevrolet Automobiles Are Now Down.

490 Touring Car \$525.00. Roadster 525.00. Light Delivery \$525.00.

They are Durable and Easy Running.

NEW PRICES ON

BUGGIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH.

It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

I have also a Full Line of General Merchandise.

WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

Which Are You?

It is an old adage that "distance lends enchantment," and again, "there's greener fields beyond." We see so much evidence of unrest and dissatisfaction and condemning of surroundings that we believe those adages to be true in the minds of many. But enchantment is not reality and greener fields may or may not exist and neither of these fancies of imagination leads to a definite certainty. Too much unrest and desire to seek relief from the burdens of environment do not always provide a cure nor fit one for better living nor for a more useful sojourn in his community. To fret and worry over conditions not desired; to demand or expect more from others than you are willing to give them; to criticise matter you are unwilling to help change only give the dye a deeper coloring. The good is not always in a distant land nor the green fields beyond our reach. There is neither pleasure nor profit in the Knockers' knocks. He who will not defend his home, who is not in accord with making conditions better who can see no good in his surroundings, is indeed the one to seek the distant land both for his own and his morning.

community's interests. Again the happy-go-lucky, always contented and satisfied whether his garners are full or empty, who is unconcerned beyond his immediate necessities, willing to drift along is also a man who does not help the march of progress. The happy medium who can see good in his own country, who is not content with merely existing, who is not a believer in total depravity nor wedded to the doctrine of perfection of things earthly is the man who blazes the path for better and bigger opportunities and conditions. The miser who earns and conserves every penny that comes to him and hides it away from humanity and trade, who can neither be reached by the pangs of hunger nor the cry of distress, who guards his gains as a hen her brood, is of far more worth to the community in which he lives than the man who blocks, and discourages every move for the public good. The one is a conservator of his own holdings, the other a destroyer of public progress and union of effort.—C. S. H., Times Herald West Point, Miss., Saturday, Feb. 18, 1922.

Columbia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE
A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

Sentence Affirmed.

The Court of Appeals affirmed the judgment of the Marion Circuit Court in the case of the Commonwealth against J. H. Christie. Christie was convicted at the last September term of the Marion Circuit Court on an indictment charging him with aiding and abetting in the malicious cutting and wounding of Willie Vessels, and was given a sentence of one year in the State penitentiary. Considerable difficulty was found in obtaining a jury and the case was finally tried by a jury from Boyle county in the trial here last September. At a former trial, a Marion county jury had been unable to agree on a verdict. An appeal was taken by Christie immediately after his conviction to the Court of Appeals, and since the trial last October, he has been

HENRY W. DEPP

DENTIST

Gas Given For Painless Extraction of Teeth.

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

W. A. Coffey

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office Second Floor, Court House, West Side, Adjoining Court Room.

COLUMBIA, KY.

confined in the Marion county jail awaiting the disposition of the case by the Court of Appeals.

A friend in need is a dollar gone.

"Urge unemployed to get rich wives"—news item. Why punish a man for being out of work?

Adair County News

Published On Tuesdays

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, EDITOR
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, MOR

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY FEB. 7, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
in Kentucky \$1.50
outside of Kentucky \$2.00
All Subscriptions are due and payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE, COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce Judge D. A. McCandless a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Third District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. L. James, of Elizabethtown, Hardin county, is a Democratic candidate for Appellate Judge in the Third District, subject to the August primary.

Jim Jeffries, the heavy weight bruiser, is to become an evangelist and will doubtless knock sinners skyward.

Mr. Ludlow F. Petty has been agreed upon for Postmaster at Louisville. His name will be sent to the Senate in a few days.

Oil land in Clairborne parish, worth \$20,000,000 has just been declared by the Louisiana Supreme Court to be the property of Lillie G. Taylor, a negress. The result is a rich negro girl and beau in abundance.

Dr. Herbert Work, as was generally predicted, was appointed Postmaster General, last Tuesday, to succeed Will H. Hays. Dr. Work's home is Pueblo, Colorado, and when he received his appointment he was a Second Postmaster General.

Mary Pickford won her suit brought by Mrs. Wilkening against the popular screen actress for \$108,000, claiming that Mary owed her that amount, as a commission, for helping her secure a contract. The result of the trial showed that the plaintiff deliberately lied.

Failure of farmers to spray their fruit trees at the proper time of the year to control insect pests, is one of the several main causes for the low average production of peach and apple trees in Kentucky, experienced fruit men say. The latest census gives the average production of bearing apple trees as a little more than a peck. San Jose Scale and peach leaf curl are the particular pests demanding attention at this time of the year.

Princess Mary, the daughter of King George, has married. The only difference between this marriage and the common way of uniting couples in America, was the contrast displayed in wardrobes and gifts bestowed. The Princess is not particularly handsome judging from her picture, but she is a member of the Royal family, not any better than other first class young ladies of England. The picture of her husband impresses the ob-

server as a man of ordinary intellect.

The present Legislature has occupied a great deal of time talking about the \$50,000,000 road Bill. It has passed the House and is now being discussed in the Senate. It looks very much to us like all the time put in on this bill will come to nought. The people of Kentucky generally are in favor of good roads and they are very much needed, but they will not vote for \$50,000,000 bond issue. We are judging from expressions heard in Adair county, and so far as we know there is not a voter for it. We take it that the same sentiment prevails all over the Green section of Kentucky. The large counties like Jefferson, Fayette, McCracken, and Daviss may support it, but there are 121 counties in Kentucky and a large majority of them will answer No at the polls.

The announcement of marriages in the daily papers and the divorce proceedings seem to be running a race, the applicants for divorce in lead. Too many marriages are solemnized without the contracting parties seriously contemplating the step. Some of the society people think the greatest thing upon earth is to get married, and many of the young couples who have taken the solemn vows at the altar, are on the stool of repentance in a few weeks after the sacred promises have been made. We heard a Baptist minister say in the pulpit, in this town, a number of years ago, that in performing the marriage ceremony he did not and would not oblige the bride to love and cherish the husband as long as they both lived. There are too many men, he said, who forget their vows, knock their wives down and otherwise mistreat them, and that he did not think it right to bind a woman to a brute.

Do You Remember?

The time when J. B. Montgomery undertook to ford Russell's creek with a wagon and team at the Burk Ford? He had a negro boy with him. The creek was flush, and after getting about midway of the stream the wagon and team and Mr. Montgomery and the negro boy were submerged. Mr. Montgomery and the horses finally got to shore but the negro boy was drowned.

The man named Leg, who was arrested somewhere in Kentucky on suspicion that he was connected with the robbing of the Bank of Columbia in April, 1872? He had a saddle horse and the horse was also brought to Columbia. The horse was exhibited on the square by Jordan Winfrey, who was mounted, and he fired several shots from a revolver to see if the horse would scare. He stood the firing all right, but no proof was adduced against Leg at his examining trial.

That Dr. Frank Cheek's great ancestors were buried in Columbia? Dr. Cheek was born and reared at Danville and now lives in that city.

That the 29th of next April will be fifty years since the Bank of Columbia was robbed by the James and Younger boys, and its cashier, Mr. R. A. C. Martin killed?

The distressing times in Columbia from the last day of August to the 2nd of September, 1873, when cholera broke out? There were seven deaths in the Winfrey Hotel before a coffin was started. There were forty-odd deaths in the town and out in the country.

The time when a Federal Soldier was found, shot to death, on the Greensburg road, near Jas. Smith's home? Who did this act has never been known.

The time negro buyers stopped over

night at the home of S. H. Murrell? They purchased several slaves from Mr. Murrell, but they were anxious to buy a negro boy, about 20 years old, six feet tall, well made and active. They finally offered Mr. Murrell 1,500 dollars in gold for him. It was accepted and the money paid. This boy was named Lindsey. It was now morning and the negro traders were ready to leave. Lindsey was at the woodpile chopping stovewood. Mr. Murrell went to him and said: "Lindsey I have sold you to those traders and they intend to carry you South." Lindsey laid his right hand on a log and with the ax in his left hand, he cut all his fingers off his right hand. Mr. Murrell invited the traders to come out and see Lindsey. After looking at him they said "Mr. Murrell, we will give you \$500 to take him back." The proposition was accepted, and this colored boy remained with Mr. Murrell until the emancipation proclamation was issued by President Lincoln.

When Matilda Bridgewater's house was destroyed by fire and one three-year-old boy was caught and burned to death?

When John McClure owned all the land where Cane Valley is located?

The time when John A. Denton, who lived in the Cane Valley section was hauling lumber, his wagon turning over, catching one of his little sons, who was on the wagon, killing him instantly?

The time when a negro man, named George Murrell, who was a slave of S. H. Murrell, was killed by a runaway team, at the Murrell bridge, where Jas. Harmon now lives?

The time when Bob Turk was found dead near Cane Valley? He was shot to death, and it was never known who killed him.

When Harry Webb's body was found in a hollow about six hundred yards to the left of J. N. Coffey's barn, in the old field. Webb was a colored man and he and Reesee Dohoney, another colored man, had gone to the hollow to play cards. The supposition was that they fell out and Dohoney stabbed Webb to death. It was never proven that the Dohoney negro killed Webb, but he left the country and could not be located. He is long since dead.

The time when Steve Humphress sued a man in this county for tying some brush to his (Humphress) horse's tail, causing him to run off, getting hurt? Mr. Wm. Stewart was employed to defend the suit. In arguing the case Mr. Stewart's point was, that his client had nothing to do with the horse running. That he tied the brush, but left it to the horse to choose his own gaits. He won.

Years ago when Solomon Leon made this section, buying produce? One day he contracted with a country merchant for his feathers. The merchant had implicit confidence in him, and he said to Mr. Leon, "Go to the garner, sack and weigh them." A black snake had gotten in the bin, and while putting the feathers in the sack, Mr. Leon gathered up the snake. He hollered to the merchant, saying, "Come here! I don't buy feeders with a wiper in them."

WHY TAKE A CHANCE?
GATTIS
WORM OIL
WILL TELL THE TALE
IF THEY ARE THERE IT GETS THEM.
IF THEY ARE NOT THERE, THE TREATMENT IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS

Duncan, Ky., Feb. 9, 1920.
Gattis Chemical Co.
Nashville, Tenn.
Gentlemen: I have been trying for a year to get some of your Worm Oil, and can't find it anywhere. I want some of it, and if I can hear from you again, I will order as many as a dozen bottles. I have used Gattis Worm Oil, and it is the best and only thing that I have ever used that actually killed worms. I am pleased that it saves one of my children's life. The child was only eighteen months old and he passed nineteen worms at one time. His name is George. Philip Graham. I remain, as ever, a friend to the Gattis Chemical Co.
JAMES WESLEY GRAHAM.

35c Bottle
For Sale at Drug and General Stores
GATTIS CHEMICAL CO.
214 and 216 Woodland St.
NASHVILLE, TENN.

AUCTION SALE



Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs

AT

Columbia Fair Grounds

March 14, 1922.

15 head of Saddle and Harness Horses, 3 to 6 years old.

One Registered Stud Colt 2 years old.

One Extra Good Draft Team, 8 years old, will weigh 2700 pounds, will pull as much as any team.

A few mules from 1 to 6 years old. Some Cattle, Jersey Milk Cows, and some Registered Angus stuff.

Four Pure Bred Big Type Poland China Pigs, weighing about 125 pounds.

Sale begins promptly at 10 o'clock a. m.

Everything will be absolutely sold without reserve or limit.

S. M. BURDETTE,
Columbia, Kentucky.

OUR PRICES RIGHT

ON
Mens Hats, Caps, Clothing, Shoes,
Shirts and UnderwearALSO
Ladies and Children's Dress Goods Shoes
and Notions.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY ON

FURNITURE

Davenports. Single and Double Beds, Chairs
Etc., Rugs, Carpets, Mattresses
and Blankets.

SEE US BEFORE BUYING

Dohoney & Dohoney

(Successors to ALBIN MURRAY)

H. P. COFFEE CO.

MESS. RUSSELL & CO.,

Columbia, Ky.

Gentlemen:

There was a very nice increase in your Coffee sales last year judging from your purchases from us, which amounted to 2000 pounds more in 1921 than the year before.

For your additional information we are giving you below, figures showing the amount of orders filled for you, both years.

1920.....8,200 pounds 1921.....10,200

This is a splendid growth and it certainly must indicate that you gave your customers quality, values, treatment and service which not only insured their regular patronage and confidence, but gained much new trade.

With that policy definitely established we are sure your sales will continue to increase, especially if you use our Coffees, and we assure you that we are with you in your efforts to the limit of our ability, by giving you the best we have to offer in price, quality and service.

Assuring you of our appreciation of your liberal patronage, of which we are constantly trying to take the best possible care.

Very truly yours,

H. P. COFFEE CO.

WHY BE SICK.

Thousands of people have found Stones Specific the medicine they needed for Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Malaria, Colds, LaGrippe, Constipation, Weak and Run-down Systems.

A Blood Purifier and System Builder, made of Herbs and Iron. To introduce Stones Specific we will give you a full size \$1.00 box free with your order for one \$1.00 box of Stones Specific. We make two Medicines and we want you to know Stones Specific will keep you well. You send Check or Money Order for \$1.00. Your Money Back if not satisfied. This offer will expire March 10th. Act Now.

SAMPLES FREE.

D. W. Stone Medicine Co.

Marion, Ky.

Reference, Marion Bank.

K. S. LESTER

DENTIST

Jamestown, - Kentucky.

PERSONAL

Mr. W. C. Elia, Indianapolis, was here a few days ago.

Mr. Millard Young was in Louisville the first of the week.

Mr. F. F. Snead, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. Ray Flowers has about recovered from a spell of sickness.

Mr. W. G. Robinson, Lexington, was here a few days since.

Mr. Albin Murray made a business trip to Louisville last week.

Mr. S. C. Fletcher, of New Albany, Ind., was here last Friday.

Mr. B. E. Brimley, Louisville, was here a day or two since.

Mr. G. Shanks, of Paducah, had business in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. W. P. McLaughlin, Indianapolis was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. W. L. Fredrick, Shelbyville, made a business trip to this place recently.

Mr. Chas. W. Zahn, Louisville, had business in Columbia the middle of last week.

Hon. Lilburn Phelps, Jamestown, was here Tuesday night, on his return to Louisville.

Messrs. W. K. Wilson and O. L. Goode were here from Campbellsville a few days since.

Mr. E. J. Kilpatrick, Lexington, was registered at the Jeffries Hotel last Wednesday.

Messrs. U. A. Bridges and C. M. Johnson, Danville, were in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. Alvin Lewis, who is engaged in Louisville, spent Saturday night and Sunday at home.

Miss Alma McFarland, who teaches at Russell Springs, has been confined to her room, a victim of flu.

Louise, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Montgomery, was quite sick several days of last week.

Messrs. A. C. VanWinkle and Mark Blakeman, Louisville, were here last Wednesday, en route to the Crowsboro Oil Field.

Mr. Jas. H. Edwards, representing a live stock firm, Cincinnati, was here last Friday, to see Phelps Bros., with a view of buying some hogs and cattle.

Mr. E. H. Hughes, Vice President of the First National Bank, returned last week, from a business trip to Louisville and other points. While out he went to Logan county, and spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. J. A. Diddle.

Mrs. A. D. Patteson left Wednesday morning for Louisville where she will spend a few days, then go to Paducah where her husband will be located indefinitely. We trust that Mr. and Mrs. Patteson will again become residents of Columbia, where they have many true friends.

Miss Bonnie Judd, who has been teaching school near Shepherdsville, returned home last Sunday. In a week or two she will go to work in the News office, having accepted a position a few weeks ago. She has some experience and in a very short time she will be able to bring up her part of the business.

Rev. Jesse L. Murrell will preach at Clear Spring next Sunday at 11 a.m.

My Short Horn Bull and Poland China Male hog are ready for service. One dollar each at gate.

L. L. Chapman. 18-tf

Mr. "Seph" Hancock, a former jailer of Green county, died at Fry last Saturday.

My Short Horn Bull is now ready for service. Fee, \$1.50 at the gate. Also two Short Horn Calves, soon ready for service for sale.

19-2t W. T. Dohoney.

Born to the wife of Sam Ayres (nee Beatrice Breeding) March 2, a 8 lb., son - James A. Mother and little son doing fine.

For Sale.

Pure bred Barred Plymouth Eggs, \$1.00 for setting 15.

W. E. Dudley, Glensfork, Ky.

19-4t

Rev. Hall, of Louisville, preached to good congregations at the Baptist Church last Sunday. He made a very good impression.

Fertilizers.

I have received a large consignment of fertilizer, different brands, and I am now ready to serve farmers. Prices the very lowest.

A. W. Tarter, Columbia, Ky.

19-3t

Those who wish early vegetables can plant leaf lettuce, onions, peas, potatoes, radishes and spinach about March 15.

Call at Once.

We have just received Big Line Stoves and Ranges, Harness of all kind, Farm Implements, all kinds Hardware. Prices right.

Davis Hardware Co.

Mr. Geo. H. Gowdy's Columbia friends were glad to learn, last week, that he had greatly improved and was at his bank daily.

Eggs.

The Taylor County Barred Rock Association is selling eggs at \$1.00 per setting of fifteen, \$6.00 per hundred. Address the Association, Campbellsville.

17-6t

Adair circuit court started Monday. Notwithstanding the rains had caused the roads to become almost impassable, many farmers came to town.

Sweet Clover and Honey.

Why sow red clover when you can buy sweet clover for 1/2 the price, which is better. Special scarified seed direct from grower. Prices and circulars free. Also prices on pure honey.

John A. Sheehan, R. D. No. 4 Falmouth, Ky.

Charley Burton, charged with whipping a boy, a son of Isham Carnes, was before Judge Jeffries last Thursday forenoon. He was fined ten dollars.

Wanted.

Names and correct address of all people that are not enjoying good health. We are giving Free 50 cent Box of Stones Specific. Read our Ad—Write us for Free Medicine. Agents Wanted.

D. W. Stone Medicine Co., Marion, Ky.

The burning out of a flue at the home of Mr. G. H. Nell, last Wednesday morning, drew the fire company and a great many citizens to the scene. Fortunately, no damage done.

High-Grade Hampshire Ewes for Sale

On account of having only a limited amount of pasture we offer for sale our entire flock of High-grade Hampshire Ewes, bred to registered ram. None are less than 75 per cent. pure. Some are registered. Will sell them at a price you can afford to pay. Come see them or write.

Valleyview Stock Farm, Cane Valley, Ky.

The girls who composed the basketball team of the University of Louisville won the State championship in inter-collegiate contests. Miss Margaret Carson, who sometime ago visited her cousin, Miss Katie Murrell, is a member of that successful team.

Centenary Meeting.

There will be held in the Methodist church, Columbia, Ky., March 9th, a meeting of all the pastors, Lay Leaders and Centenary Treasurers of the Columbia District to organize for the purpose of raising all back dues on Centenary. The meeting will be in charge of Rev. J. B. Addams, Louisville, Ky., and will convene promptly at 10:00 a.m.

Rev. T. J. Wade, P. E.

The News \$1.50 in Ky.

FREE 12 Records Free

With a Model 50 Amberola

This offer is for 15 Days Only Place your Order before this Free offer expires.

Sign this Coupon and mail at once

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

Jews from getting hold o' any papers, an' I reckon the colonel give him an idea of what was up."

"What makes you think so?"

"The way he acted afterward. Churchill had got Carolyn out of the way, but he couldn't locate the girl. He didn't suspect the sergeant at first, nor for a long time. He was a fox guy, and stuck to the army for several years, never makin' a move, just payin' for the girl's schoolin', but never goin' near her. Then, when everybody had quit watchin' him, Carolyn took his discharge papers, and skipped out, takin' the girl with him."

"How could he do that?"

"That's what I asked Macklin, an' he said they'd finally found out that durin' the time between when Carolyn was shot, an' when he died, he'd signed a paper makin' Calkins the girl's guardian, an' gave him the key to a deposit box in Kansas City, where all his papers was. A lawyer named Weeks, at Sheridan, did it for him. You see the colonel didn't have no near relatives, an' he an' Calkins had been soldering together for years; he sorter trusted the sergeant to play square, an' he sure did!"

"The h—l he did! Never made a peep for the money, did he? An' just hid out all 'round the country with the girl. I don't call that playin' very square."

"Well, it was, just the same, d—d square, if you ask me. It was what Weeks advised him to do, after he went to Virginia, an' get a peep at a copy of the will on file. This girl had no legal rights till she was of age—see? Churchill knew this, an' he didn't do much o' anything else for ten years, but try to get his hands on her. Old Calkins was smart enough to fool him. The colonel had money enough in the deposit box, so they could live it quietlike, an' the sergeant never wasted a cent. He just naturally lived for that girl, till about a month ago. He was smart enough not even to trust her; she never knew what they was hidin' from."

Hank touched a match to another cigarette, impressed with the story.

"Rum kind of a business, I'd say," he admitted at last, "but just where did this devil's imp of a Macklin fit in?"

"I ain't got that all figured out yet," admitted Hanley. "You know pretty near as much about him as I do. First time I saw the feller he rode in yere along with Cassady's outfit, after that N. P. holdup, an' he's been trailin' with Cassady more or less ever since. After I had this talk with him, when he was drunk, I put him to bed. An' picked up a letter, or two, what fell out o' his pocket. I got some o' this stuff out o' them. One of them was written by Churchill, an' judgin' from the way it read, the Kid ain't really named Macklin at all—he's a Churchill himself, the old cuss' son!"

"Well, I'll be d—d!"

"You know the rest; how he stumbled onto o' Calkins down in Ponca, an' what happened. You can't make me believe the old fellow killed himself; he wasn't that kind. But, however it happened, the girl was left helpless; then d—d if she didn't marry that rancher over on the Cottonwood, an' spoil the whole game."

Hank laughed coarsely.

"Tough luck; but the Kid played his hand all right."

"Sure he did, but he had to be on this fellow Shelby. Except for that it wasn't so bad, for it was easier to get her when he wanted her. I don't know how he'd have managed at Ponca, but there was just the three o' em on the Cottonwood."

"And dead men don't talk."

"Well, they're safer than live ones, anyhow. Then this Injun outbreath comin' right now makes the get-away plain easy. He can hide her away back in the Hole as long as he d—n pleases. Everything will be laid to the Sioux for awhile."

"It's a sure break, then?"

"Sure; all the young bucks are already out. Macklin had four with him on this chase—took 'em on purpose, so it was ever trail they'd say it was an Injun job. Oh, he's covered up things all right. You got it straight now?"

Hank drew up his feet until his chin rested on his knees, the tip of the cigarette glowing.

"I got it straight enough, so far as that goes, Hanley, but I don't see what the h—l we're goin' to get out of it."

"You've got the same love for the Kid I have, ain't yer?"

"Just about, I reckon. I'd sure like to take a good swipe at 'e ornary ells."

"That's what I thought. Well, he ain't goin' to do nothin' desperate to this young woman till he hears from the old man. This affair has been pulled off hurriedlike, an' all the Kid has got in his mind right now is to hide her away somewhere, until Old Churchill shows up, and decides what to do with her."

"What do you suppose he'll decide?"

"Well, my notion is that if Macklin is the old man's son, he'll try to force her into marrin' the boy. That would be the easy way, an' I believe that will likely be their scheme. My idea is to put a crimp in it."

"How?"

"By getting hold of her ourselves before the old man shows up, an' then join business with him."

"Where'll we take her?"

"Back into Wolves' hole; there's hidin' places there a plenty, an' with them Injuns raisin' h—l up north, it'll be safe enough, until the war's over anyhow. What do you say?"

"H—l, I don't care; there ain't nothin' to lose. You got the Kid them Injuns, didn't you?"

"Yes; he never told anybody what was up but me. All right, let's mosey along; there's no use stayin' here."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Trail to Wolves' Hole.

Shelby lifted himself on one elbow, and ventured to breathe easily once more. The vague shadows of the two men had vanished, but their progress through the underbrush could be plainly distinguished. Feeling themselves absolutely alone in that wilderness neither made the slightest effort to proceed silently. Shelby sat upright on the edge of the gully, straining his eyes through the darkness.

A strange fortune had brought him the very information he most needed. His whole thought centered instantly on the fate of the girl. What course would she choose under these circumstances, when the facts were finally revealed to her? Undoubtedly she believed him dead; her captors would impress that fact upon her first of all, so as to make her realize her complete helplessness. Besides, she cared nothing for him; had married him indifferently, merely to thus escape from a worse fate. He could not hope that loyalty to him, under such conditions, would greatly influence her decision. Somehow the thought hurt Shelby, and brought to him the knowledge that he did care. He cared very much indeed, and this truth colored his thought and decision.

He dare not follow those men at present; he could only wait where he was, and plan his course of action.

There was no danger of his losing them, for he knew where they were going, and, in a measure, at least, about who they were. Shelby had never been in that strange sink known as "Wolves' hole," but he had talked with a man who had.

An immense hole in the Bad Lands, through which

broken, rocky country, or dismal desert, white with alkali. It was a land devoid even of animal or bird life, waterless and forlorn, avoided even by Indians except for concealment. In all those hours of darkness he heard no sound of life except the distant howl of a coyote.

The first faint gray of dawn gave him glimpse of his surroundings, and, on a slight ridge of land, he finally drew up his tired mount, and gazed curiously about. He dismounted, and, after a few moments' scrutiny of the ground, decided that he was still safely on the trail of those traveling ahead. There were two traces sufficiently defined to indicate the passage within a few hours of both Macklin's party, and the two others. Neither outfit had made any effort at concealment, but Shelby, fearing the latter might be camped for breakfast, left his horse to crop on the short grass, while he advanced on foot. The trail was obscure, but not difficult to follow when once discovered. Hanley and his companion had not ventured the passage until dawn, the marks of their horses' hoofs so fresh as to convince their trailer they were scarcely beyond the sound of his voice. He even found where they had dismounted, waiting for daylight, the ground littered with the ends of burnt cigarettes.

Shelby loitered an hour before venturing to follow. There was no other way out, and so he munched at a cold meal, and permitted the buckskin to browse along the bank of the stream, well concealed by a fringe of willows. Then, both horse and man refreshed, he went forward on foot, leading the animal, and began the upward climb. In places it was not unlike a cave, and Shelby had no idea how far he



He Suddenly Emerged Out From the Gloom.

had gone, when he suddenly emerged out from the gloom into the sunlight of the summit, with a clear view across the level plateau.

Shelby stopped, holding the horse back below the summit and gazed anxiously about.

The soil left no trail and, with the naked eye, Shelby was unable to distinguish a sign of life within the radius of vision. Everything had the appearance of death—the death of ages. He stood upright and swept the circle with his field glasses. He was barely in time; for off there to the left, scarcely discernible even then against the black, overhanging ridges of rock, he made out two slowly moving objects. They were not distinct, he could not have sworn what they were, but there was no doubt in his mind as to their identity. He studied them eagerly until they disappeared down a coulee, and then carefully marked the course, his point of guidance a high pinnacle of rock standing out against the sky.

He was an hour reaching this

obstacle, but once there he found the trail plainly traced along the edge of the bank.

It led in and out amid the intricacies of the hills, taking, of necessity, so winding a course as to give

Shelby no view ahead and soon confused him in point of direction. He could only move forward cautiously,

fearful lest they might have halted for

some purpose, and watchful of every

trace of their passage, as other raynes were constantly uniting with this

through which he was blindly feeling his way. He came to stand and lost

all signs of the trail instantly, searching for it in vain for nearly an hour

before confessing himself at fault.

Then, leaving the horse below, he climbed the nearest hill for a view of his surroundings.

The sun gave him the proper directions, but all about stretched the same

dreary, bare ridges of rock, offering no guidance. There was no life visible anywhere and although he waited for some time, sweeping his glasses back and forth, he gained no glimpse of the two he endeavored to follow. They had vanished as though swallowed up by the earth. The sun was

already in the west and desperately he

determined to try the level. Even this,

amid the intricacies of those branching passages between the round hills, was difficult to achieve, yet he finally

discovered an exit and ventured toward the north, confident that the Cottonwood would surely lie somewhere in that direction.

He came upon it so suddenly and

unexpectedly as to almost daze his

faculties. Almost without warning he

stood at the very edge of a yawning hole and stared in amazement down into those depths below. Again and again he had heard this scene described, yet had never before comprehended its reality. A huge cut straight down, fully a mile wide, cleft the plain in two, with no visible signs of its presence until one stood at the very crater's edge. At night he would have ridden off without the slightest warning of danger. And below! Feeling sick, dizzy, Shelby swung himself from the saddle, crept cautiously to the edge and looked down. He had no conception of the depth, for it already was hazy down there, as though he gazed through a blue fog, but how small those trees appeared, mere toy trees, and the silvery stream running through the center seemed scarcely a yard wide. A yard, why, if it was actually the Cottonwood, it must be a hundred feet from bank to bank! God! What a hole! What a freak of nature!

He lay motionless, with eyes searching up and down the valley. To the right he could not determine how far it extended, but to the left he could discern the silver shield of water where the Cottonwood came tumbling over a precipice. One of the two possible entrances was there; the other must be along some one of those numerous side ravines, whose black entrances he could dimly perceive. It was all so serene, so peaceful, the truth seemed impossible—that he was actually gazing down into a veritable hell on earth, a rendezvous of white thieves and Indian murderers, a border fortress for all the nameless devils of the frontier.

And he must invade the Hole, alone,

if he would be of service to this woman captive!

By sheer recklessness he must pierce the thing to the heart. Yet how was it to be done? Not even a mountain goat could find passage down those rocks even by daylight and in another hour all would be darkness. He could not remain there; before night made the search impossible he must at least find water and a place in which to camp. He stared down into those deepening mists below, already beginning to blot out the features of the valley.

"God, what a hole," he breathed;

"It is like looking straight into hell.

The only way down must be somewhere to the left. Case told me they

passed in under that waterfall."

He got to his feet, with the pony trailing behind, moved backward away from the edge of the chasm into the open plain. Suddenly, as his glance wandered searchingly toward the chain of rock hills, the man stopped, his heart pounding. What was that moving yonder, just emerging from out the mouth of that ravine and becoming clearly outlined against the gray alkali? He knew almost instantly—the advance of a drove of cattle, debouching through the narrow defile and spreading out as they attained the wider open space. There must be a hundred head and even as he comprehended, horsemen appeared in their rear, spurring forward to turn them to the left down a shallow gulch.

There was no way he could escape

observation; no possibility of hiding

on that bare plain. Shelby's brain worked like lightning. There were five

riders; he could count them now; Indians mostly, although one was surely white.

There was nothing left him but audacity and lies. He must take

the chance, the one chance, mad, desperate, yet yielding a possibility of success.

He swung the field glasses to his eyes—yes, one rider was white, a squat figure with a red beard, and another, the fellow at this end, ap-

peared to be a Mexican. Then he

laughed grimly; the vortex of his glass

rested on the exposed flank of the nearest steer and he saw the brand.

By all the gods, they were his own

cattle! The humor of it flashed in his eyes, but the jaw of the man set sternly. The d—d thieves! He strode forward, the pony trailing after him, throwing up one hand in a swift signal and spurring his horse recklessly across the gray plain. They met half way, Shelby still afoot, the other sweeping up at full speed; his horse brought fairly to its haunches by the cruel pressure of a Spanish bit.

The fellow was a handsome devil

but for the evil in his eyes and a disfiguring scar down one cheek. The

eyes of the two met and the rider's hand dropped instantly upon the exposed butt of revolver.

TO BE CONTINUED

“Be diplomatic in Africa,” urges a missionary. “Won’t cannibals eat anything that agrees with them?”

Currency has to be pretty elastic to go around a family.

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F. 9

WILL ASK LAND DISARMAMENT

Paris Hears Lloyd George Will Make Suggestions at the Genoa Conference.

SUBJECT NOT ON PROGRAM

Question Can Easily Be Brought Up by First Binding European States Not to Attack Their Neighbors.

Paris, Feb. 27.—Land disarmament is said by the Temps to be a surprise which Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain intends to spring at the Genoa conference, proposing the reduction personally or getting another of the British delegation to make the suggestion.

As disarmament is not on the program, the question will come up indirectly, according to the paper, but it can easily be raised by first binding European states not to attack their neighbors, and then suggesting reduction of armaments as a means of lessening budget burdens.

The Temps concludes that the only way to reduce land armament effectively would be to adopt the French peace conference idea of giving to the League of Nations an international force to police the world.

Criticizing the naval pact signed at the Washington conference, the Temps describes it as binding only in time of peace, inasmuch as Article 22 enables the signatories to suspend its obligations during hostilities.

May Shift Conference.

Boulogne, Feb. 25.—Premier Poincaré and Prime Minister Lloyd George of Great Britain were to meet this afternoon for their first interview on the subject of the coming international economic and financial conference.

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LESSON FOR MARCH 12

**AMOS WARNS ISRAEL (TEMPER-
ANCE LESSON)**

LESSON TEXT—Amos 6:1-8.
GOLDEN TEXT—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20:1.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Isa. 6:11, 12, 22, 23; 28:1-13; Hosea 4:11; Gal. 6:19-21.
PRIMARY TOPIC—God Sends Amos on an Errand.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Prophet Who Was a Friend to the Poor.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Consequences of Self-Indulgence.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Social Evils Yet to Be Conquered.

The kingdom of Israel reached a high state of prosperity in the time of Jeroboam II, and with it came a condition of luxury, corruption and wickedness.

The judgment woe of this lesson is directed against the sins of the upper classes in Samaria. The same sins are practiced in America, in the nation and in the church. With the increase of wealth in America has come luxury, corruption and gross wickedness which staggers the imagination. It behooves all to give a listening ear, for God will eventually enter into judgment. Our lesson is a temperance lesson. Temperance applies to other things than indulgence in intoxicating liquor. Our age is intoxicated with pleasure, pursuit of gain and selfish ambition.

I. Reckless Security (vv. 1-3).

They were blind to the perils that surrounded them. They were living in a fool's paradise, closing their eyes to the approaching storm of judgment as predicted by Amos. They trusted in the mountains of Samaria for their protection. They regarded their city as impregnable. They no doubt regarded the utterance of Amos as impracticable—the dreams of a fanatic.

The tragic thing about this blindness on the part of the chief ones of the nation was they were so puffed up with pride that they failed to read the signs of the times in the light of history (v. 2). The cities of Calneh and Hamath, though great and mighty, had fallen. To disregard the lessons of history, to dismiss the thought of impending judgment, is to bring near the "seat of violence" (v. 3).

Let chaotic Europe and Russia be the red lights of warning to America, and let all injustice and class selfishness be laid aside.

II. Luxury (vv. 4-6).

The luxury of these upper classes in Samaria expressed itself in: 1. Extravagant furniture (v. 4). They had beds of ivory—perhaps wood inlaid with ivory. Costly as their furniture was in that day, it was commonplace as compared to some of the expensive furniture and fittings in our great cities.

2. Laziness (v. 4). They stretched themselves upon their couches—lived lives of indolence. Such is the way of many still.

3. Feasted on delicacies (v. 4). The implication here is that they had their dainties out of season. This is what many of the rich pride themselves in.

4. Adorn their feasts with music (v. 5). They sang idle songs—even invented musical instruments for this purpose. They prostituted the noble art of music to their sensual feasts.

5. They drank wine (v. 6). They were not content with ordinary drinking vessels. They drank from bowls, indicating excessive drinking. They were so mastered by the intoxicating cup that their feasts which were adorned with the refinements of music ended in drunkenness.

III. Failure to Grieve for Joseph (v. 6).

Joseph here stands for Ephraim and Manasseh, his two sons. Ephraim became the principal tribe of the northern kingdom, so Joseph is used as a synonym for the nation. The upper classes were indulging in these effeminate luxuries, entirely indifferent to the groanings of the masses. And whenever such a condition exists in a nation there is need of Amos to thunder God's judgment upon those who are guilty of it.

IV. The Inevitable Issue (vv. 7, 8).

1. They shall go into captivity (v. 7). The northern nation was first in sin, therefore first to go into captivity. What a striking contrast this picture! Instead of lying on ivory couches feasting upon dainties, they are with the suffering exiles.

2. The certainty of the issue (v. 8). It is inevitable because of God's nature. He is a God of justice. He has sworn that judgment shall fall. He is the God of hosts—the controller of the whole universe, therefore none can escape. God hates the wickedness of the world, and He will bring into judgment the men and women who revel in luxury with no concern for the poor and needy. Though God waits long, He does not forget. The only escape for America is repentance.

Abide in Him.

And now, little children, abide in Him; that when He shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed at His coming.—I John 2:28.

Great Mischief.
Great mischiefs happen more often from folly, meanness, and vanity, than from the greater sins of avarice and ambition.—Burke.

Chance to Be Saved.
Don't despair of a student if he has one clear idea.—Commons.

**OMENS POINT TO
PASSAGE OF PACTS**

**SUCCESS OF ARMS PARLEY TREA-
TIES ASSURED, IS OPINION IN
CAPITAL**

**Senate Is Expected To Take Up Plans
Immediately—Asserted That Public
Opinion Supports Action—Irreconcil-
ables In Losing Fight.**

Washington.—The best augury that all the treaties negotiated at the Washington Conference will be ratified with few dissenting votes and without great elapse of time is the failure of the irreconcilables opponents to enlist public support. The second best argument is that the irreconcilables are divided among themselves.

Within a short time all the treaties will be before the Senate for ratification, as the Chinese treaties, the only ones still before the committee, are to be taken up. The opposition to their ratification will be led by Senator William E. Borah, Idaho, Republican, but he will have fewer followers than in his fight against the four-power treaty.

When the treaties come before the Senate, which, it appears, will be this week, the final test of the public's attitude toward them will be disclosed. Every Senator realizes that the short fight against the four-power treaty elicited virtually no public support; that, instead, abuse and ridicule were heaped upon the irreconcilables; that the country wishes the treaties to be ratified quickly.

This is not a matter of opinion. It is a fact supported in newspaper editorials everywhere and by tons of mail poured into the offices of the Senators. The irreconcilables, of course, are not being condemned exclusively for they have a large following throughout the country. But their support is meager and except for few instances is dim and unenthusiastic.

So far as those with their ears to the ground now can determine the irreconcilable fight against these treaties has failed to excite a ripple of enthusiasm. Instead, the public, described as "tired of the Senate," is bemoaning the insertion of reservations, characterizing the Senators who propose them as "old maids with shears," and is demanding action.

WIDE SEARCH FOR SANDS

**Police of Nation to Search For Man
Wanted in Taylor Murder Case**

Los Angeles.—Concentration of police efforts to find Edward F. Sands, missing former butler-secretary to William Desmond Taylor, was announced by detectives attempting to solve the mystery of the murder of the film director here the night of February 1. It was planned to begin immediately to assemble data for hand bills to be sent throughout the country to supplement information regarding the missing man already distributed broadcast.

Herman Cline, police detective, pointed out that no reward was offered for the location of Sands, against whom a felony charge is on file here, rewards amounting to \$4,500 have been offered for information leading to the arrest and conviction of Taylor's murderer.

HANGMAN CHEATED, MENTALLY

Chicago.—Medical and psychological experts who for 30 days have been watching the desperate effort of Harvey W. Church, slayer, sentenced to be hanged Friday, to cheat the gallows by starving himself to death, declared mental suicide. According to Dr. Norman Copeland, who has been directing the forcible feeding of Church during the last two weeks, the physical crisis in the youth's condition has passed and he will live—physically. Other physicians, however, assert that Church is dead mentally.

GOMPERS SCORES BANKERS

Washington.—Declaring "Mexico is entitled to recognition as an act of justice," Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor in an editorial which will appear in the March number of the American Federationist, says: "The only persons who can conceivably derive any advantage from the continued withholding of recognition are certain American bankers who hope to drive a better bargain with Mexico by creating in Mexico the impression that they have some influence in determining the matter of recognition."

HOUSE PASSES FUND BILL

Washington.—Without an amendment of consequence the appropriation bill, carrying approximately \$25,300,000 for the Departments of Commerce and Labor, was passed by the House. It was the seventh of the 12 annual supply measures to be sent to the Senate this session.

ENTIRE FAMILY DEAD

Santa Barbara, Cal.—Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Gray, their two children, a boy 6 years old and a girl 3, and a nurse, Miss Lillian Spencer, were killed by inhaling carbon monoxide gas from a gas water heater, which filled the Gray home here. The family had been ill of influenza, but all were recovering. The nurse, found unconscious in the house, died later. In the kitchen the gas under a coil water heater was burning, and from this the fumes escaped.

**Wants Tomb of First
Governor Honored.**

On the border of Lincoln county not far from Shelby City, lie the remains of Isaac Shelby, first and fourth governor of Kentucky. His body lies in a neglected grave in the old Shelby burial ground at Arcadia, ancestral estate of the Shelleys, from which place in 1792 he rode horseback to Lexington to take oath of office after Kentucky had split off from Virginia and became a state, says a Frankfort despatch.

A bill was placed before the General Assembly by Representative Lester J. Jeter, of Lincoln county, which would remedy the neglect of the grave of Kentucky's first Governor. The Lincoln Representative asks the State to appropriate \$5,000 for a proper marker for the grave of Governor Shelby and to keep it in a state fitting to the history of Kentucky and its famous men.

History records much of the works of Isaac Shelby as a pioneer of Kentucky. He had much to do with the settlement of the first three counties formed in Kentucky, and the pioneer work of the State. He was elected Governor in 1792 and served from June 2 that year to June 7, 1796. He was elected again in 1812 and served from June 1 of that year to June 1, 1816. In letters to Representative Jeter and Senator Joseph Haselden, D. B. Pendergrass, of Shelby City, who has interested himself in the matter, recalls that at the 1920 session of the Legislature a bill was introduced but was killed in a mixup in the House of Representatives. He says that he has talked to members of the Shelby family and that they are anxious that the State mark the grave.

The spot where the former Governor lies is almost barren. Mr. Pendergrass promises to give all necessary land for drives into the burial ground without expense to the State if the monument is erected.

Why He Was There.

A man was visiting a lunatic asylum and while walking in the grounds he met a patient, to whom he said:

"Well how did you get here?"

The man replied:

"Well, sir, you see I married a widow with a grown daughter, and then my father married my wife's daughter, and that made my wife the mother-in-law of her father-in-law, and my father became my stepson. Then my stepmother, the daughter of my wife, had a son, and that boy of course, was my brother, because he was my father's son; but he was also the son of my wife's daughter, and therefore her grandson, and that made me grandfather of my stepbrother. Then my wife had a son, so my mother-in-law, the step-sister of my son, is also his grandmother, because he is her stepson's child; my father is the brother-in-law of my child, because his step-sister is his wife; I am the brother of my own son, who is also the son of my step-grandmother; I am my mother's brother-in-law; my wife is her own child's aunt; my son is my father's nephew, and I am my own grandfather."

"That's why I am here, sir!"

London Answers.

The French say prices are injuring art. Inspiration, we understand, is up several francs a quart.

Farm Products Dropping.

Farm products have dropped in price to such an extent that farmers are no longer able to hope for a reasonable profit from their labors under existing conditions.

At the same time they are still paying high prices for what they are forced to buy.

As a result of this unwarranted condition farmers are now demanding that the government fix a fair minimum price on sugar, wheat, corn, cotton and wool, in order that they may be justified in tilling their soil beyond what is necessary for their own consumption.

Manufacturers, transportation companies and laboring classes are all organized and are able to keep prices of their products and labor up.

The farmer is but poorly organized, hence he becomes the goat and holds the bag.

The hardest working man of them all is the most poorly paid.

There is justice in the demand.—Lancaster Record.

Rules For Concrete.

Good concrete for posts, blocks, floors and troughs can be made by observing a few simple rules.

Use cement that has been kept dry.

Use clean sand and gravel or crushed rock.

Measure the cement sand and gravel in the proper proportions.

Mix the cement and sand thoroughly, then add the gravel and mix thoroughly.

Place the concrete immediately and tamp thoroughly.

Protect from freezing for two days, or from drying for four days.

It is poor economy to try to save by not using the proper amount of cement in the mixture. The labor, forms, sand and gravel cost as much for a lean weak mixture, which will not be permanent, as they do for a rich mixture which is suited to the place where it is to be used and which gives, at a slight additional cost for cement, both permanence and satisfaction.

Square people are never left flat.

The early worm will soon get fished with.

Home stills still still because fools fool fools.

With the movie stars, fortune is their misfortune.

Starting war against the middleman is striking a happy medium.

Quite a few married men carry their religion in their wife's name.

The more some fellers see of life the less the rest of us have to live for.

The ex-kaiser says he wants to be friendly with America. Sorry, but we are broke.

There still are some women, who live in a shoe, which hurt so bad, they don't know what to do.

The worst thing about garden time is the man who says, "My wife planted French fried potatoes."

The French say prices are injuring art. Inspiration, we understand, is up several francs a quart.

James Helton, a young man about 21 years old, drew a fine of \$25.00 and cost in the County Court, last Thursday. The charge was, turning a rabbit loose in church while services were in progress. His dog tried to catch the rabbit, disturbing the whole congregation.

Special Notice.

Subscribers whose names are on our subscription book and are behind in their their payments, will miss the News from their mail. We are not making any distinctions, but are removing the names of those who are indebted to us as fast as we can. We would be pleased to re-enter their names, but we cannot do it until a settlement has been made. Blank paper is too high to send the News on time. Therefore, if you want to keep up with the affairs of Adair and adjoining counties, send in a remittance or call at the office and make settlement.

GOOD

TONIC FOR OLD PEOPLE

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Restores Strength and Prevents Illness.

Aged people often need a good blood tonic. When the blood becomes clogged with poisons from the system, Gude's Pepto-Mangan purifies it by driving off the waste matter. Good blood is full of vitality and prevents illness, giving the body greater power of resistance. The weaknesses of old age are greatly helped by a supply of rich red blood. Gude's Pepto-Mangan is sold in liquid or tablet form by all druggists. It has been recommended by physicians for 30 years and is a valuable tonic and builder for the weak and run-down of all ages from childhood to old age.—Adv.

For Sale.

20,000 pounds good hay, baled or stack. Also lot good corn at my barn in Columbia, Ky. Call Tom Phelps. G. W. Dillon, Breeding, Ky. 20-3t

Glensfork.

There is quite a lot of sickness in this community at present.

Miss Pauline Hammond was shopping in Columbia last Saturday.

Mr. Virgil Wesley has been summoned as a juror for the next term of court, which began last Monday.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

Over \$4,000 worth of Men's and Boys Shoes to be Closed out in 30 Days. My prices have been Cut so they will go. If you are going to need any Shoes this Spring or Summer, now is your Chance to get a Bargain, as I mean to Close Out. Dress Ginghams 15c.

L. M. SMITH
Cane Valley, Kentucky.

NOTICE:

Having resumed operations, since our recent burn-out, we have had several calls for Kerosine. We wish to announce that we are going to install, a de-odorizing system, and for this reason we will not put any Kerosine on the market until we get this system installed.

For the present we have both high and low gravity Gasoline on the market, and we invite your attention to our motto of PATRONIZING HOME INDUSTRY.

As soon as we get this de-odorizing system installed and go to turning out an A-1 Kerosine, you will be notified through the columns this paper.

The Carnahan Oil Refining Co
C. J. Davidson, Mgr.
Creelsboro, Kentucky.

Miss Elsa Strange and Mrs. Edna Loy visited their sister, Mrs. Nannie May Loy, near Fairplay last Sunday.

Two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Strange, are very sick this week.

Mr. Tandy Thomas is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Finis Thomas left last Friday for Mississippi.

Miss Sue Marshall and Mrs. Minnie Willis have been very sick, but are better at this writing.

Mr. Joe Morgan's family are victims of the flu this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Wilkinson were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charley Thomas last Sunday.

Mr. H. K. Taylor and Mr. Otis Lewis are the best marksmen in this community.

Neatsburg.

We are having some big rains, and Green river is fuller than it has been for 3 or 4 years.

Mrs. G. I. Hardwick, who has been on the sick list for the past few weeks, is no better at this writing.

Born, to the wife of Ira Grant a daughter, Catholine. Mother and babe doing nicely.

The hog feeders are getting busy buying their feeders. Rufus Neat sold to Johnny Knifley a nice bunch of shoats for 8 cents per pound a few days ago.

R. L. Beard is slowly improving from an attack of bilious fever.

Mr. Montie Tarter will commence a ten night singing school at this place Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wheat visited the latter's father, Mr. Frank Neat, last Sunday. Mr. Neat is reported some better at this writing. He has been sick for some time.

Mr. Ernest Weatherford, of Elkhorn, visited relatives at this place last week.

Mr. Carlie Bryant had a nice milk cow to get pretty badly cut on a scything cradle.

Mr. and Mr. Jule Hatfield visited the latter's parents, Mr. John Mings, one night last week.

Sheriff George Coffey and deputy sheriff Sales Coffey were in

this part one day last week, getting ready for court.

Knifley

The health of this community is very good at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Sanders visited the latter's father, Mr. John Arnold, last Saturday night and Sunday.

The winter school at this place is progressing nicely under the management of Supt. Noah Loy.

Mrs. C. G. Jeffries, of Columbia, was visiting friends and relatives at this place a few days of last week.

Casey Creek has been past fording several days last week and the mail from Columbia failed to reach this place.

Married on February 16, Mr. Rufus Feese to Miss Villa Dunbar.

Miss Ina Hovius is on an extended visit to friends and relatives in Illinois at this place.

Mrs. Lillie Hardin made a business trip to Campbellsville, one day last week.

Rev. John Brown, of Casey county, filled his regular appointment at Robinson Chapel, the third Saturday and Sunday.

Elder Bornwasser, of Campbellsville, filled his regular appointment at this place, last Sunday afternoon.

The party given at Mr. Harvey Tuckers', last Friday night, was largely attended and all reported a nice time.

Gen. Foch and An American Boy.

As the train bearing Marshall Foch pulled out of Sedala, a small boy thirteen years old, crowded into the private car. He escaped the eye of the sergeants, officers and a half dozen others, and edged up towards the rear observation parlor. The boy had been waiting all day to see the Marshal.

As he reached the floor an officer halted him.

"I'm sorry, sonny, but—"

Then the gray-clad figure in the chair a few feet ahead turned and peered through his nose glasses. A command in French was given and the boy was ushered in.

The Marshall extended his hand, and a greeting in French. The boy extended his hand timidly, twitching at his knickerbockers with the other "I am awfully glad to see you. I had a brother killed in France."

There was a hasty translation by the interpreter. The gray eyes softened, an arm went about the boy's shoulders, squeezing the little boy to him, as a father would. The Marshall of all the Allied armies and the boy had one thing in common. Foch lost a son in the war.

Ninety Eight Per Cent. Poison.

According to Chief Chemist Spear, of the Internal Revenue Bureau, the patron of the bootlegger has just one chance in a hundred of buying real whisky. Of 1,200 tests made by the government chemist of samples picked up on the bootleg market, less than one per cent. proved to be real whisky.

Commissioner Haynes in an address before 500 New York ministers last week declared that only two per cent. of the liquor now being seized by agents is found to be free of poisonous

INSURE WITH MEN WHO KNOW



A Bad Flue Causes Fires

Defective chimneys cause many fires. Be sure your chimney is clean and that all flue holes are covered with tight metal caps. Prevent this common cause and waste.

Fire insurance is necessary but should not be made the excuse for carelessness. Insure but do your best to guard your home. Get your insurance of this agency.

Carelessness Causes Fire

Take heed where you place burning cigarette stumps. It may seem like a little thing, but a fire loss of over \$8,000,000 was caused by cigarettes last year.

Ninety-seven per cent. of all fires are due to somebody's carelessness. Watch yourself and others. Remember a fire means a waste of material, loss of income and much other expense. Insure in this agency.

Reed Brothers

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Phone 49.

Columbia, Kentucky.

ONLY RELIABLE INSURANCE CAN BE OBTAINED HERE.

FORDSON

The FORD MOTOR CO. announces a reduction in price of Fordson Tractor, effective Friday, Jan. 27, 1922.

NEW PRICE

\$395.00

f. o. b. Detroit

1921 PRICE

\$625.00

f. o. b. Detroit

1920 PRICE

\$850.00

f. o. b. Detroit

You can see from the above that the FODSON price is now less than half of what it was in 1920, costing very little more than an eight or ten horse power gas engines. We are only allotted 12 Tractors for Adair County this year. Every progressive farmer should own a FORDSON. Let us explain to you how you can own one of the famous FODSONS, with a small Cash Payment, balance on easy terms. We will be glad to give you a demonstration on your farm to prove what a wonderful helper and time saver it is. Ask any of your neighbors that have one, what he thinks of it. We believe that it will only be a short time before we have orders for this year's allotment. Think it over and let us have your order.

Buchanan-Lyon Co., Inc.

CAMPBELLSVILLE.

fuel oil. The purchaser of bootleg liquor therefore is not only taking one chance in a hundred of not being cheated with a cheap whisky substitute, but in 98 cases out of one hundred he buys poison.

The horse isn't as scarce on city streets as horse sense.